SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
APR.
NO. 16
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
LOIS LANE
"The KRYPTONITE GIRL!"
YOU MUST BELIEVE ME, SUPERMAN! I ACQUIRED KRYPTONITE VISION BY ACCIDENT. I MEANT YOU NO HARM!
LOIS...TAKE YOUR EYES OFF ME...GO FAR AWAY... YOU'VE BECOME A MENACE TO MY LIFE!
DAILY PLANET
A-F
G-L
M-S
T-Z

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

FOR YEARS, SUPERMAN HAS BEEN FLYING TO LOIS' AID, TRUSTING TO LUCK AND HIS TELESCOPIC VISION TO LEARN WHEN SHE IS IN PERIL! BUT ONE DAY, ALL THIS IS CHANGED! HE GIVES LOIS HER OWN SIGNAL-WATCH, SIMILAR TO THE ONE WHICH HAS BEEN SO USEFUL TO JIMMY OLSEN! BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, THE MAN OF STEEL FAILS TO TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THE UNPREDICTABLE PERSONALITY OF THE DAILY PLANET'S IMPETUOUS REPORTER WHEN HE CREATES...

LOIS LANE'S SIGNAL-WATCH!

YOU MEAN, YOU SUMMONED ME WITH THE SIGNAL-WATCH I GAVE YOU, JUST BECAUSE THE HEEL OF YOUR SHOE CAME LOOSE?

ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE

BUS STOP

YES, SUPERMAN! FIX IT WITH YOUR X-RAY VISION, OR SOMETHING! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

ONE DAY IN METROPOLIS, AT THE DAILY PLANET...

COMING TO LUNCH WITH JIMMY AND ME, CLARK?

NOT TODAY! THANKS ANYWAY, LOIS!

SOON, IN A NEARBY CAFETERIA...

WHAT IS IT, JIMMY?

JUMPING CATFISH! THAT MAN AT THE CORNER TABLE! HE'S PETE GURNEY, AND HE'S WANTED FOR MURDER!

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REALIZING HE HAS BEEN RECOGNIZED, THE CRIMINAL TRIES TO LEAVE, BUT...
CALL THE POLICE! THIS MAN IS... ULP!
OUT OF MY WAY, PUNK!

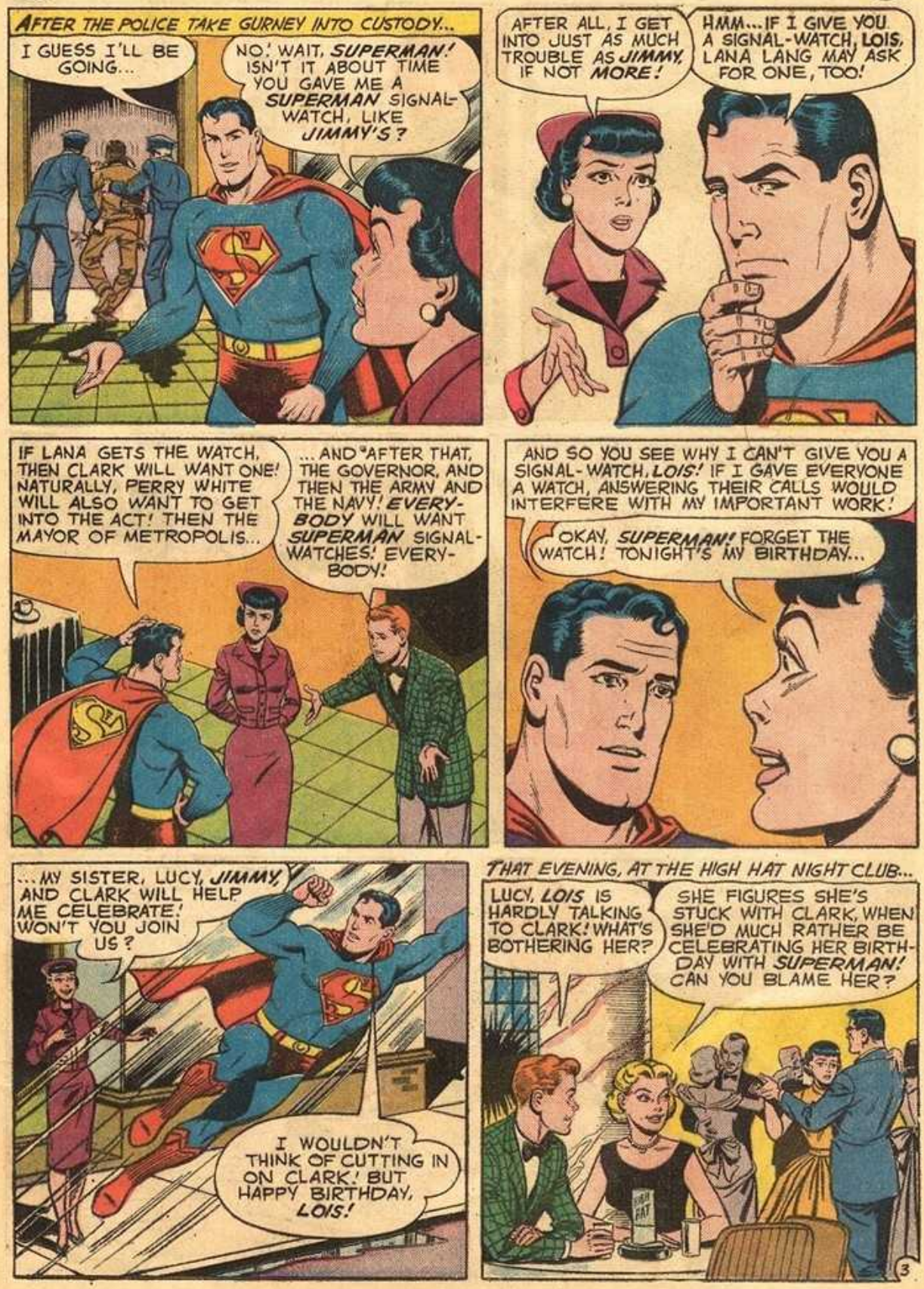
HE WON'T GET FAR, LOIS! NOT AFTER I PRESS THIS BUTTON ON MY SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCH!
GOOD IDEA, JIMMY!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE

AT THE DAILY PLANET, CLARK HEARS JIMMY'S ULTRASONIC DISTRESS-CALL...
JIMMY OLSEN'S IN TROUBLE! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEEE

RAPIDLY, CLARK CHANGES FROM HIS POSE AS A MEEK REPORTER TO THE DYNAMIC IDENTITY OF THE MAN OF STEEL...

INSTANTS LATER...
STOP THAT MAN, SUPERMAN! HE'S A MURDERER, WANTED BY THE LAW!
IN A HURRY, FRIEND?

LINGER AWHILE! SOME MEN IN BLUE UNIFORMS WOULD LIKE TO MEET YOU!
WOW! LOOK AT SUPERMAN BEND THAT METAL CHAIR AROUND GURNEY, LIKE IT WAS MADE OF TAFFY!


AFTER THE POLICE TAKE GURNEY INTO CUSTODY...
I GUESS I'LL BE GOING...
NO! WAIT, SUPERMAN! ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME YOU GAVE ME A SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCH, LIKE JIMMY'S?
AFTER ALL, I GET INTO JUST AS MUCH TROUBLE AS JIMMY, IF NOT MORE!
HMM... IF I GIVE YOU A SIGNAL-WATCH, LOIS, LANA LANG MAY ASK FOR ONE, TOO!
IF LANA GETS THE WATCH, THEN CLARK WILL WANT ONE! NATURALLY, PERRY WHITE WILL ALSO WANT TO GET INTO THE ACT! THEN THE MAYOR OF METROPOLIS...
...AND AFTER THAT, THE GOVERNOR, AND THEN THE ARMY AND THE NAVY! EVERY-BODY WILL WANT SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCHES! EVERY-BODY!
AND SO YOU SEE WHY I CAN'T GIVE YOU A SIGNAL-WATCH, LOIS! IF I GAVE EVERYONE A WATCH, ANSWERING THEIR CALLS WOULD INTERFERE WITH MY IMPORTANT WORK!
OKAY, SUPERMAN! FORGET THE WATCH! TONIGHT'S MY BIRTHDAY...
...MY SISTER, LUCY, JIMMY, AND CLARK WILL HELP ME CELEBRATE! WON'T YOU JOIN US?
I WOULDN'T THINK OF CUTTING IN ON CLARK! BUT HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LOIS!
THAT EVENING, AT THE HIGH HAT NIGHT CLUB...
LUCY, LOIS IS HARDLY TALKING TO CLARK! WHAT'S BOTHERING HER?
SHE FIGURES SHE'S STUCK WITH CLARK, WHEN SHE'D MUCH RATHER BE CELEBRATING HER BIRTH-DAY WITH SUPERMAN! CAN YOU BLAME HER?
HIGH HAT
3

LATER, AFTER THEIR ESCORTS DROP THE GIRLS OFF AT LOIS' APARTMENT...
CHEER UP, LOIS! REMEMBER, IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!
FINE BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION! IF ONLY SUPERMAN HAD...
SUDDENLY...
I'VE BOUGHT A LITTLE BIRTHDAY GIFT FOR YOU, LOIS!
SUPERMAN! SO YOU DIDN'T FORGET ABOUT ME, AFTER ALL! OH, HOW SWEET OF YOU!
WHOOSH!
GASP! A SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCH! OH, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT! THE GOVERNOR... THE ARMY... THE NAVY!
SURPRISE! BUT USE IT DISCREETLY! ITS SIGNAL OPERATES ON A DIFFERENT FREQUENCY THAN JIMMY'S WATCH! HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LOIS!
OH, YOU DARLING!
WHY, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE BLUSHING!
SMACK! SMACK!
WH-WHERE'D HE GO?
WHOOSH
AWAY, AT SUPER-SPEED! YOU FRIGHTENED OFF THE STRONGEST MAN ON EARTH!
SOON...
A SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCH, ALL MY OWN! NOW I CAN SUMMON SUPERMAN ANYTIME! HOW THRILLING!
JIMMY ONCE LOANED ME HIS SIGNAL-WATCH! THE LESS SAID ABOUT THAT EXPERIENCE, THE BETTER!

HAPPILY, LOIS FINALLY DROPS OFF TO SLEEP.. THEN... IN SLUMBERLAND...
YIPES! A M-M-MONSTER!

HALF-AWAKENING, SHE GROPES FOR THE SIGNAL-WATCH BUTTON IN BLURRY-EYED PANIC...
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
SUPERMAN! G-GOT-TO-CALL-SUPERMAN!... MUMBLE... HE WILL SAVE ME... MUMBLE...

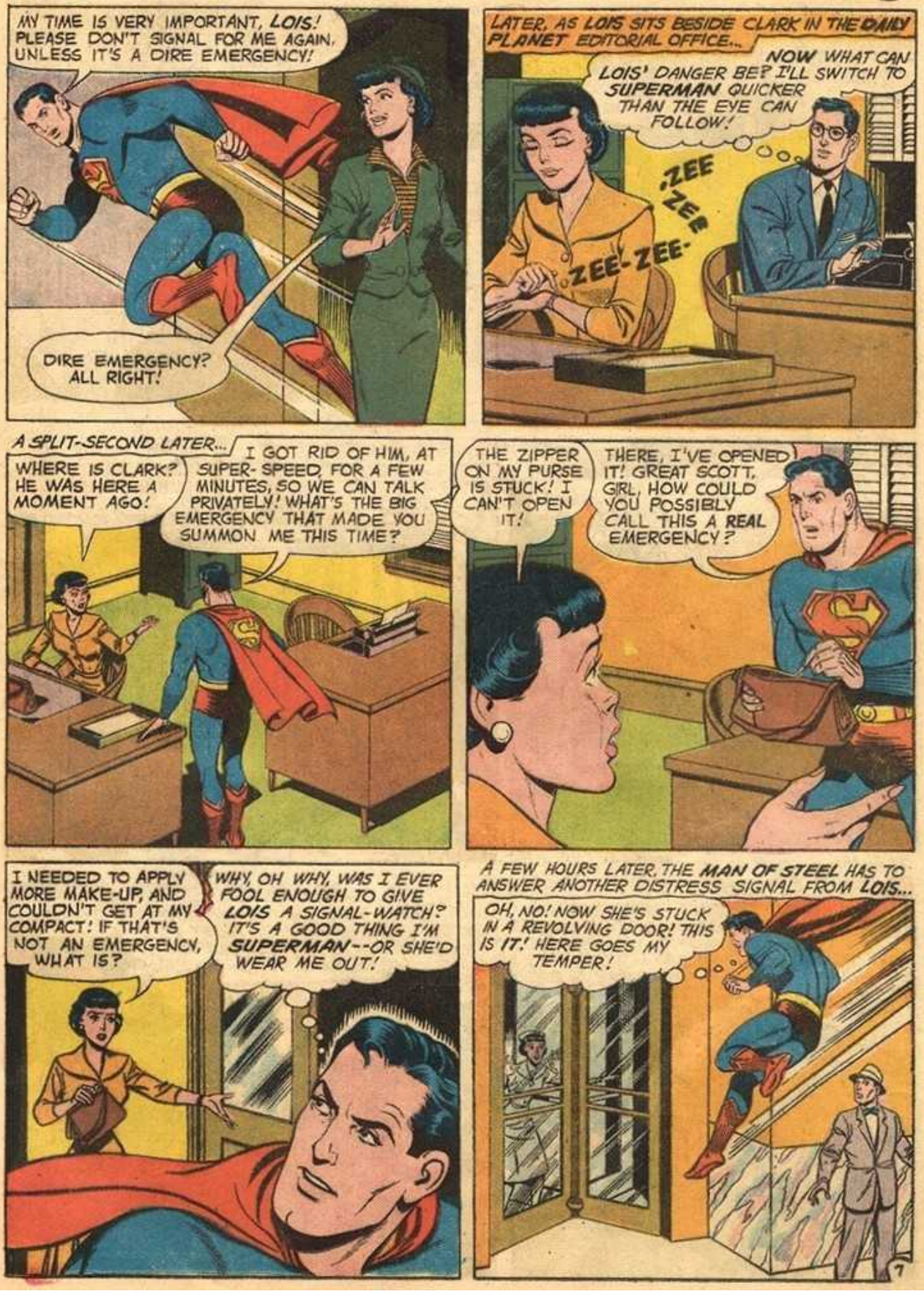
ACROSS THE CITY, IN HIS APARTMENT, CLARK INSTANTLY AWAKENS AS HIS EVER-ALERT SUPER-HEARING DETECTS LOIS' FRANTIC ULTRASONIC DISTRESS SIGNAL...
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
HUH?... WHO??... OH, IT'S LOIS... CALLING ME!

SWIFTLY, HE DONS THE IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN AND ROCKETS ACROSS THE CITY LIKE A LIVING STREAK...
LOIS WOULDN'T CALL ME AT THIS UNGODLY HOUR IF SHE WEREN'T IN SOME DEADLY PERIL!

SOON..
WHAT'S THE MATTER, GIRLS?
ER--I...HAD A NIGHTMARE! I SIGNALED YOU BEFORE I REALIZED IT WAS ONLY A DREAM!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY SOMETHING I ATE! YOU AREN'T ANGRY WITH ME FOR DISTURBING YOUR SLEEP, ARE YOU, SUPERMAN?
ME? ANGRY? OF COURSE NOT!
I'M NOT ANGRY! I'M JUST BEGINNING TO SUSPECT I AM A FATHEAD FOR GIVING LOIS THE SIGNAL-WATCH!

THE NEXT MORNING...AS LOIS HURRIES TO WORK...
SHALL I DO IT? ...I'LL DO IT!!
BUS STOP
AN INSTANT LATER...
LOIS! I GOT YOUR DISTRESS-SIGNAL! WHERE'S THE DANGER?
MY, YOU'RE SO EXCITABLE! THERE'S NO DANGER! I JUST WANTED YOU TO FIX THE HEEL OF MY SHOE! IT CAME LOOSE!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
BUS STOP
WELL, I WAS DOING SOMETHING IMPORTANT WHEN I GOT YOUR SIGNAL! SO PLEASE GO TO A SHOEMAKER!
HE SEEMS PEEVED! I WONDER IF I DID WRONG TO SUMMON HIM?
LATER, AS SUPERMAN ASSISTS PLANTING SOME TELEPHONE POLES...
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
CARRY ON WITHOUT ME, MEN!
I JUST RECEIVED ANOTHER DISTRESS CALL FROM LOIS! MAYBE SHE'S REALLY IN TROUBLE THIS TIME! I'D BETTER CHECK!
ONE MOMENT LATER, AT A PET SHOW BEING COVERED BY LOIS...
I SUMMONED YOU TO STOP THAT NASTY DOG FROM CHASING THAT POOR CAT, SUPERMAN!
WHAT?! IS THIS WHY YOU WANTED ME!
GRR-RROAR
HA! HA! YOU FRIGHTENED THAT BULLYING DOG BACK INTO HIS PEN WITH A SUPER-LOUD ROAR!


MY TIME IS VERY IMPORTANT, LOIS! PLEASE DON'T SIGNAL FOR ME AGAIN, UNLESS IT'S A DIRE EMERGENCY!
DIRE EMERGENCY? ALL RIGHT!
LATER, AS LOIS SITS BESIDE CLARK IN THE DAILY PLANET EDITORIAL OFFICE...
NOW WHAT CAN LOIS' DANGER BE? I'LL SWITCH TO SUPERMAN QUICKER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW!
ZEE
ZEE
ZEE-ZEE-
A SPLIT-SECOND LATER...
WHERE IS CLARK? HE WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO!
I GOT RID OF HIM, AT SUPER-SPEED, FOR A FEW MINUTES, SO WE CAN TALK PRIVATELY! WHAT'S THE BIG EMERGENCY THAT MADE YOU SUMMON ME THIS TIME?
THE ZIPPER ON MY PURSE IS STUCK! I CAN'T OPEN IT!
THERE, I'VE OPENED IT! GREAT SCOTT, GIRL, HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY CALL THIS A REAL EMERGENCY?
I NEEDED TO APPLY MORE MAKE-UP, AND COULDN'T GET AT MY COMPACT! IF THAT'S NOT AN EMERGENCY, WHAT IS?
WHY, OH WHY, WAS I EVER FOOL ENOUGH TO GIVE LOIS A SIGNAL-WATCH? IT'S A GOOD THING I'M SUPERMAN--OR SHE'D WEAR ME OUT!
A FEW HOURS LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL HAS TO ANSWER ANOTHER DISTRESS SIGNAL FROM LOIS...
OH, NO! NOW SHE'S STUCK IN A REVOLVING DOOR! THIS IS IT! HERE GOES MY TEMPER!

THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME FROM THAT EMERGENCY, SUPERMAN!
PEST!! IF YOU DON'T STOP WASTING MY TIME WITH TRIFLING "EMERGENCIES," I'LL TAKE BACK THE SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCH I GAVE YOU!
UNFORTUNATELY, GANGSTERS HAVE OVERHEARD SUPERMAN'S WARNING...
YOU THINKIN' WHAT I'M THINKIN', BIFF?
YEAH! I'M THINKIN' WHAT YOU'RE THINKIN', LEFTY! WOTTA BREAK! NOW WE CAN PULL OFF THAT ACME FACTORY PAYROLL JOB, THANKS TO THAT LANE DAME!
AND SO...
GET HER INTO THE CAR! WE GOTTA TIE HER HANDS QUICK, SO SHE CAN'T TOUCH THE WRISTWATCH!
HELP! SOMEB--
SOON... IN AN ABANDONED WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE...
A TIMING-DEVICE WILL FREE YOU A FEW SECONDS AFTER THREE O'CLOCK, TOOTS!
BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO REACH THE BOMB IN THE IRON CAGE, OR HAVE TIME TO ESCAPE! YOU BETTER CALL SUPERMAN WITH THAT SIGNAL-WATCH AS SOON AS YOU'RE FREE, OR YOU'LL BLOW UP!
AT THREE O'CLOCK, AS THE GANGSTERS HOLD UP THE CASHIER OF THE ACME IRONWORKS FACTORY...
IT'S THREE O'CLOCK! SOMEONE HAS SET OFF THE BURGLAR-ALARM SIREN!
BUT WE DON'T HAFTA WORRY ABOUT SUPERMAN, DO WE? HA, HA! HE'S BUSY SAVING HIS GIRL FRIEND, JUST LIKE WE PLANNED! WE'VE GOT THE ENTIRE PAYROLL!
URRRR
HEARING THE ALARM SIREN, WHILE ON PATROL, SUPERMAN ARRIVES...
GAA! SUPERMAN CAN'T BE HERE! THE LANE DAME MUST HAVE SIGNALED HIM FROM THE FOSTER WAREHOUSE, TO SAVE HER FROM THAT BOMB!
BOMB!!

TAKE CARE OF THESE TWO RATS! LOIS LANE IS IN DANGER AT THE FOSTER WAREHOUSE! I'VE GOT TO SPEED FASTER THAN I'VE EVER FLOWN BEFORE!
KLUNK

ALMOST INSTANTLY...
MY X-RAY VISION DISCLOSES AN ELECTRICAL CHARGE IS ON ITS WAY TO DETONATE THE BOMB...

FASTER THAN ELECTRICITY CAN TRAVEL, SUPERMAN SMASHES THROUGH THE BARS, THEN SMOTHERS THE EXPLOSION OF THE BOMB WITH HIS INDESTRUCTIBLE CAPE...
THERE! IT CAN NO LONGER HARM LOIS!

LOIS, WHY DIDN'T YOU SIGNAL ME FOR MY HELP WITH THE WATCH I GAVE YOU? YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED BY THAT DEADLY BOMB!
I WAS AFRAID TO CALL YOU! AFTER ALL, ONLY THE LIFE OF A PEST WAS AT STAKE! WHAT KIND OF A DIRE EMERGENCY IS THAT? MY LIFE MEANS NOTHING TO YOU!

I DON'T WANT IT! TAKE IT BACK! I DON'T WANT A GUARDIAN ANGEL WHO THINKS I'M A NUISANCE!
WELL...ER... IF YOU... INSIST...

LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
SO I TOLD HIM, CLARK, THAT I'D MUCH RATHER NOT HAVE A SUPERMAN SIGNAL-WATCH, THAN HAVE HIM CONSTANTLY ANNOYED WITH ME!
WOMEN! EVEN A SUPERMAN CAN'T UNDERSTAND THEM!
9
The End.

Dear Editor:
In the recent story "Baby Lois Lane", on the cover you show a picture of Lana Lang curling SUPERMAN'S hair around her finger. Now, if SUPERMAN'S hair is steel and can't be bent or cut, how could Lana bend it with her finger?
—Frank M. Bruno, Chester, Pa.

(Ever hear tell of the woman who could twist a man around her finger? Seriously, though, we have never claimed that SUPERMAN'S hair is rigid. While his hair is indestructible and cannot be cut or singed, it is also flexible. Otherwise he'd look like a porcupine ready to shoot its quills. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:
In the story, "Lois Lane Loves Clark Kent", you show Lois picking up a piece of coal while wearing white gloves. Wouldn't she soil her gloves? —Richard Sax, Clifton, N. J.

(Yes. But Lois didn't know what she was doing inasmuch as she was in a daze at the thought of becoming Mrs. Superman. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:
In the story, "The Crybaby of Metropolis", don't you think it was rather mean of SUPERMAN to embarrass Lois Lane in front of Lana Lang? I think it's awful the way you insult women, and particularly the way you heap abuse upon Lois. You're always saying she's snoopy, inquisitive, curious, a pest, and can't keep a secret. Well, men aren't angels, either!
—Judith Stevens, Amarillo, Texas

(Please don't take us out of context. We've also described Lois as being attractive, ingenious, a star reporter, loyal to SUPERMAN and a terrific booster of worthy charities. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:
Will we ever see a story wherein SUPERMAN meets up again with a "Bizarro" version of Lois Lane? —Lyle Victor, Erie, Pa.

(SUPERMAN encounters a grotesque, pathetic imitation of Lois Lane—known as "Bizarro-Lois"—in the April issue of ACTION COMICS, in a story entitled: "The World of Bizarros". —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:
In the story, "The Shocking Secret of Lois Lane", don't you think SUPERMAN took a very great chance when he threw those two drill-saws at the lead-lined helmet Lois was wearing? After all, he could not see exactly where Lois' head was, because he can't see through lead. Didn't he run the risk of injuring her?
—Victor Martinco, Chicago, Ill.

(Relax, Vic. You must learn to have greater trust in our friend SUPERMAN. His aim is absolutely infallible. Shearing off the very ends of the lead box with the drill-saws was mere child's play for the Man of Steel. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:
I missed a Lois Lane story you published some years ago in which she became "The Witch of Metropolis". Is there any chance you will ever reprint this story?
—Ethel Gatlier, N.Y.C., N.Y.

(Yes. We are planning to publish a giant Superman Annual Issue this summer which will sell for 25 cents and contain many of the best stories featured in previous years. This anthology will contain stories of Lois Lane, Lana Lang, Superboy, Krypto, Jimmy Olsen, Perry White, Superman, etc. If there is a favorite story you would like to see reprinted in this edition, send us your choice on a POSTAL CARD and mail it to: SUPERMAN ANNUAL ISSUE, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. Print your name and address on the postal card so that we can inform you when this giant issue will be on sale. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:
I think I've devised a perfect plan as to how Lois Lane can marry SUPERMAN. Step 1: SUPERMAN tells Lois that he is secretly Clark Kent. Step 2: Naturally, if Lois knows that Clark Kent is SUPERMAN, she'll marry him in a minute. Step 3: The outside world will believe Lois is married to Clark Kent. They will think she is Mrs. Kent, not Mrs. Superman. Step 4: As "Mrs. Kent", Lois could protect the secret of her husband's identity, just the way Ma and Pa Kent used to cover up for SUPERBOY. What's wrong with my plan? —Lorraine Sharon, Miami, Fla.

(You forgot Step 5: Lois, while visiting her relatives, might talk in her sleep and spill the beans. Or Lois might go to the dentist and reveal the big secret while under an anesthetic. Besides, if any children resulted from the marriage, they would probably inherit their Daddy's super-powers—and Lois would have a tough time concealing their various powers. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:
I enjoy the occasional glimpses you give us of Lois Lane's sister, Lucy. Can we see more of her? —Roger Lane, Milwaukee, Wis.

(Lucy Lane appears quite regularly in each issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:
As a regular SUPERMAN fan, I've enjoyed the stories wherein Lois Lane experienced an adventure with such live personalities as Pat Boone and Ralph Edwards. Any more such guest stars on tap? —Kirk Smythe, Buffalo, N. Y.

(Yes. But we won't name them because we want to surprise you. —Ed.)

VARSITY VIC
WASN'T THAT PICTURE SIMPLY SUPER, VIC?
NOW
AND GLORIA GILBERT - ISN'T SHE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ACTRESS IN THE WORLD?
SURE! THAT'S WHY I'VE BEEN WRITING TO HER FOR OVER TWO YEARS!
YOU HAVE? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU TWO WERE FRIENDS! WHAT IS SHE LIKE? ARE HER LETTERS AS SWEET AS SHE IS?
I DON'T KNOW. SHE NEVER ANSWERED ME!
THE END

COMING...

SUPERBOY COMICS APRIL ON SALE FEB. 18th

The story EVERYBODY Has Been Requesting!

"SUPERBOY MEETS SUPERGIRL!"

An amazing adventure in which The GIRL of STEEL smashes through the time-barrier and visits SUPERBOY in Smallville!

ACTION COMICS MARCH NOW ON SALE!

Featuring the most amazing SUPERMAN story ever published!

"The Day SUPERMAN Lost His Powers!"

HE CAN'T FLY! HE CAN'T FIGHT! HE FEELS PAIN!

Also: "SUPERGIRL VISITS THE FORTRESS of SOLITUDE!"

SUPERMAN APRIL NOW ON SALE!

3 Great Stories!

1. "The SUPER-CLOWN of METROPOLIS!"
2. "The MAN WHO MARRIED LOIS LANE!"
3. "The Secret of KRYPTONITE!"

SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

SUPERMAN • NATIONAL COMICS • DC

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

WHILE ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT FOR THE **DAILY PLANET**, GIRL REPORTER **LOIS LANE** HAS TAKEN MANY ODD JOBS AND POSED AS MANY DIFFERENT PEOPLE IN ORDER TO GET A STORY! BUT ONE DAY, IN THE LEAST LIKELY PLACE, DOING THE WORLD'S LEAST DANGEROUS WORK, **SUPERMAN'S** GIRL FRIEND MANAGES TO SWEEP PERIL INTO HER LIFE AND DUST HERSELF INTO A PILE OF TROUBLE WHEN SHE BECOMES AN ORDINARY HOUSEMAID IN...

THE MYSTERY of SKULL ISLAND!

GOSH! I HAD A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE LAST NIGHT! I DREAMED I WAS TRAPPED IN THIS HOUSE WITH A MAD KILLER WHO WAS AFTER ME! BUT THAT'S SILLY! WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO MURDER A SIMPLE HOUSEMAID?

ONE DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF PERRY WHITE, EDITOR OF THE **DAILY PLANET**...

HERE, **LOIS**! TAKE THIS, CLARK!... CHANGE INTO THE CLOTHING YOU'LL FIND IN THESE PACKAGES!

B-BUT, PERRY...

HUSH, **LOIS**! YOU SHOULD KNOW PERRY BY NOW! HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!

ACE COSTUMES

ACE COSTUMES

PRESENTLY...

OKAY, CHIEF! SPILL IT! WHY THE **MAID'S** UNIFORM?

AND WHY THIS **BUTLER'S** COSTUME?

IT'S VERY SIMPLE! THROUGH AN EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, I'VE ARRANGED FOR MR. AND MRS. CARLOS FLOYD TO HIRE YOU AS THEIR MAID AND BUTLER!

CARLOS FLOYD? THE ACTOR WHO ALWAYS PLAYS VILLAIN PARTS IN HORROR MOVIES?

THAT'S THE ONE! FLOYD MARRIED A SOCIETY HEIRESS, EDNA VAN CLEEVE III, LAST MONTH! NOW THE HAPPY COUPLE IS RETURNING FROM THEIR EUROPEAN HONEYMOON TO THE VAN CLEEVE MANSION ON SKULL ISLAND, JUST OFF METROPOLIS!

SHORTLY, IN THE PLANET FILM PROJECTION ROOM...

HERE'S FLOYD IN ONE OF HIS CREEPY ROLES... AS THE STRANGLER OF LONDON! FOR SOME STRANGE REASON FLOYD WON'T LET ANY REPORTERS COVER HIS HOME-COMING!

AND THERE'S FLOYD IN A REAL SHOCKER... THE MAD MAN OF PARIS! ANYWAY, I FIGURED THAT AS "MAID" AND "BUTLER", YOU TWO CAN GET THE INSIDE STORY OF THE MARRIAGE OF "BEAUTY AND THE BEAST"! IT WILL BE A REAL SCOOP!

OKAY, PERRY! JUST GIVE US SOME PHONEY REFERENCES AND WE'RE OFF!

LATER THAT MORNING, WHILE CROSSING METROPOLIS HARBOR IN THE VAN CLEEVE LAUNCH...

GOSH, CLARK! THAT HOUSE SURE LOOKS SPOOKY!

DON'T LET YOUR IMAGINATION RUN AWAY, LOIS! IT'S NO HAUNTED HOUSE IF THE FLOYDS ARE GIVING A BIG COSTUME BALL SATURDAY NIGHT TO CELEBRATE THEIR RETURN! AND IT'S CALLED "SKULL ISLAND" BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE A SKULL FROM THE AIR!

SOON, ON SKULL ISLAND... IN THE SERVANTS' WING OF THE MANSION...

THIS WILL BE YOUR ROOM! AS SOON AS YOU CHANGE, START DOING THE BEDS UPSTAIRS!

YES, SIR!

HMMPPH! THIS HEAD BUTLER IS A REAL GROUCHY COLD FISH!

AN HOUR LATER, UPSTAIRS...

SO YOU'RE THE NEW MAID, EH? I'M CARLOS FLOYD! WOULD YOU BRING UP A TRAY OF LUNCH FOR MRS. FLOYD? SHE'S NOT FEELING WELL AND WON'T BE DOWN!

ER... CERTAINLY, SIR!

GRACIOUS! CAN T-THAT BE CARLOS FLOYD THE SCREEN HORROR MAN? HE'S SO HANDSOME AND SWEET-MANNERED! NO WONDER EDNA VAN CLEEVE FELL IN LOVE WITH HIM! HE'S A REAL PRINCE CHARMING OFF THE SCREEN! I MUST TELL CLARK!

LATER, IN THE BUTLER'S PANTRY...
FLOYD IS A DREAM BOAT, CLARK! I GUESS MAYBE MY IMAGINATION DID WORK OVERTIME ABOUT THE SPOOKINESS OF THIS HOUSE AND FLOYD BEING A MOVIE VILLAIN!
RIGHT, LOIS! YOU MUSN'T ALWAYS THINK THE WORST OF PEOPLE!

SHORTLY AFTER, UPSTAIRS...
YOUR LUNCH IS READY, MRS. FLOYD!
KNOCK KNOCK
ER...JUST A MINUTE, PLEASE!

I'LL USE THE RECORDINGS I SPLICED FROM TAPES MY WIFE MADE WHEN SHE WROTE SOME FICTION, AND TALKED HER SCRIPTS INTO A DICTAPHONE!
PLEASE LEAVE MY LUNCH AT THE DOOR!

IF I USE THE RECORDS CLEVERLY, THEY'LL THINK IT'S MY WIFE SPEAKING!
I'LL TAKE MY LUNCH IN MYSELF, THANK YOU!
HMM... SUIT YOURSELF!

SOON...
THERE SHE GOES, TAKING IN HER TRAY! FUNNY! NOBODY HAS SEEN MRS. FLOYD SINCE HER RETURN! IF SHE'S SO SICK, WHY DOES HER HUSBAND LET HER PICK UP HER OWN TRAY?

SO FAR... SO GOOD! NOW TO MAKE IT LOOK AS IF SHE ATE HER MEAL!

NEXT... ON THE BALCONY OVERLOOKING THE SEA...
INTO THE SEA WITH THE FOOD!

THEN...
IF I LEAVE LIPSTICK STAINS ON THE CUP, IT MUST LOOK LIKE THE REAL THING! SO...

THERE! A PERFECT CUPID'S BOW ON THE RIM OF THE CUP! I'LL SMUDGE A LITTLE LIP-STICK ON THE NAPKIN AND FORK, AND EVERYBODY WILL THINK MADAME HAS DINED!

PRESENTLY, IN THE BUTLER'S PANTRY...
DOESN'T IT STRIKE YOU ODD, CLARK? MRS. FLOYD IS SICK AND CONFINED TO HER ROOM! YET FLOYD HASN'T EVEN SENT FOR A DOCTOR!
YOU AND YOUR SUSPICIOUS MIND, LOIS! MRS. FLOYD MAY SIMPLY BE RESTING AFTER HER LONG EUROPEAN VOYAGE!

SUDDENLY... YOU! THE NEW MAID! HELP ME HANG THE DECORATIONS FOR THE COSTUME BALL! AS FOR YOU, MY MAN, JOIN US WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED POLISHING THE SILVER!
YES, SIR!
WHEW! IT'LL TAKE HOURS IF I POLISH IT AT NORMAL SPEED!
4

WITH NOBODY AROUND, THE **MAN OF STEEL** POLISHES THE SILVER AT **SUPER-SPEED!**

AT THIS RATE, I'LL POLISH ALL THE SILVER IN **FIVE SECONDS!** THAT'LL GIVE ME AN OPPORTUNITY TO SNEAK OFF AND TAKE PHOTOGRAPHS FOR THE ARTICLE PERRY SENT US TO GET!

LATER, OUTSIDE THE HOUSE...

NOBODY'LL SEE ME BECAUSE I'M MOVING AT SUPER-SPEED! IF THE HEAD-BUTLER RETURNS AND WONDERS HOW I FINISHED THE JOB SO FAST, I'LL SUGGEST THAT THE PREVIOUS BUTLER MUST'VE DONE IT AND THE SILVER DIDN'T TARNISH IN THE BOXES!

CLICK CLICK

THAT NIGHT, IN CARLOS FLOYD'S PROJECTION ROOM, AS HE ENTERTAINS HIS LAWYER, SIDNEY WILLIS, AND A FEW GUESTS...

WHERE IS YOUR WIFE, CARLOS?

UNFORTUNATELY, MRS. FLOYD GOT ONE OF HER DIZZY SPELLS, SIDNEY, AND SHE'S TAKING THE NIGHT AIR ON HER TERRACE! ALL RIGHT, BUTLER! DOUSE THE LIGHTS!

CLICK

SHORTLY...

THAT WAS ME AS **THE LIVING MUMMY!** LATER ON, YOU'LL SEE ME AS THE RUTHLESS KILLER IN **THE VAMPIRE OF VENICE!**

PSST... CLARK! MRS. FLOYD DIDN'T COME DOWN EVEN TO GREET HER CLOSEST FRIENDS! I'M SURE SOMETHING'S WRONG!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS LOIS VACUUMS MRS. FLOYD'S BEDROOM...

HMM...MR FLOYD TOLD ME TO VACUUM THE ROOM WHILE HIS WIFE IS TAKING A BATH! I CAN HEAR THE WATER RUNNING...AND HER VOICE, **SINGING!** MAYBE CLARK IS RIGHT! MAYBE I **AM** TOO SUSPICIOUS!

SPLLASHH! SPLOSHH!

MEANWHILE, IN THE BATHROOM...

I'VE GOT TO KEEP UP THE PRETENSE THAT MY WIFE IS ALIVE! I'M LUCKY EDNA ONCE SANG INTO HER TAPE RECORDER! **NOW,** IT SOUNDS AS IF SHE'S SINGING IN THE BATHTUB!

SPLOSH! SPLASH!

AT THAT MOMENT, AS THE VACUUM CLEANER ACCIDENTALLY PUSHES OPEN A CLOSET DOOR...
...GASP!...IT'S MRS. FLOYD!

...THAT'S WHY NOBODY'S SEEN HER! SHE'S BEEN KILLED! MURDERED! AND HER BODY WAS STUFFED IN THIS CLOSET!

BUT AS LOIS EXCITEDLY BENDS OVER THE "BODY"...
WAIT! T-THIS ISN'T A HUMAN BEING! IT'S A DUMMY! A MANNEQUIN! EVERY RICH WOMAN OWNS A DRESS-MAKER'S DUMMY!

BUT THAT AFTERNOON...
WATCHING MRS. FLOYD TAKING A SUN-BATH, SOMETHING JUST HIT ME! FROM A DISTANCE, WHO'D KNOW SHE WASN'T REAL, IF FLOYD SUBSTITUTED THAT DUMMY FOR HIS WIFE? I MUST PUT FLOYD TO THE TEST!

LATER, IN THE BALLROOM...
WHILE DUSTING THE UPPER ROOMS, I NOTICED MRS. FLOYD'S TERRACE IS DIRTY! HOW ABOUT MY GOING UPSTAIRS AND SCRUBBING IT?
VERY WELL! BUT DON'T TAKE TOO LONG! WE MUST FINISH DECORATING THIS BALLROOM TONIGHT!

SOON AFTER, ON MRS. FLOYD'S TERRACE...
I KNOW ONE WAY TO FIND OUT IF FLOYD'S ON THE LEVEL! HE WAS PATTING SUN-TAN LOTION ON HIS WIFE'S BACK! I'LL SPILL THE REST OF THE LOTION AND SEE WHAT HE DOES DURING TOMORROW'S SUNBATH!

THAT NIGHT, IN THE PROJECTION ROOM... MRS. FLOYD SENDS HER APOLOGIES. 'SHE'S SUFFERED ANOTHER ONE OF HER DIZZY ATTACKS, AND SHE'S RESTING ON HER TERRACE, ENJOYING THE NIGHT AIR! BUT YOU'LL ENJOY **ME...AS THE CREATURE FROM OUTER SPACE!**

HOW FLOYD LOVES HIS MAD KILLER ROLES! HE MUST BE A VILLAIN AT HEART!

THE NEXT DAY, AS LOIS DUSTS THE UPPER ROOMS...

HMM... THAT MAID IS WATCHING ME!

GASP!... I **KNEW** IT! FLOYD'S PUTTING ON AN ACT! HE SAW ME ON THIS BALCONY... SO HE'S PRETENDING TO RUB LOTION ON HIS WIFE'S BACK! BUT THE BOTTLE IS **EMPTY!**

GOT TO MAKE BELIEVE THIS ISN'T A DUMMY BY RUBBING LOTION ON IT! EVERYONE MUST THINK MRS. FLOYD IS **ALIVE!**

I'LL BET MRS. FLOYD IS **ALREADY** DEAD! HE PROBABLY KILLED HER IN **EUROPE!** AND IF HE ADMITS SHE'S DEAD, EVERYONE WILL KNOW HE'S THE MURDERER!

THAT'S WHY HE'S BUILDING UP THE IDEA SHE'S ALIVE! BECAUSE ONE DAY THE DUMMY WILL "ACCIDENTALLY" FALL OFF THE TERRACE AND BE SWEPT OUT TO SEA WHILE A SERVANT LIKE ME IS WATCHING! AS THE NUMBER ONE HEIR, CARLOS FLOYD WILL INHERIT HIS WIFE'S **MILLIONS!**

THAT EVENING, IN FLOYD'S PRIVATE THEATER...

THERE I AM... AS **BLUEBEARD THE SECOND,** MURDERING MY SEVENTH WIFE! HA, HA! I'M PRETTY CONVINCING AS A WIFE-KILLER!

HE'S NOT KIDDING! HE'S A MURDERER IN **REAL** LIFE, TOO! THAT'S WHY HE PLAYS THESE HORROR ROLES SO WELL! I MUST TELL CLARK WHAT I DISCOVERED!

THE NEXT MORNING... BUT I TELL YOU IT'S ALL A SCHEME TO GET HIS WIFE'S MONEY! FLOYD IS PRETENDING HIS WIFE IS ALIVE... SO THAT LATER, SHE'LL APPEAR TO BE KILLED IN AN ACCIDENT! THEN HE'LL COLLECT!

RIDICULOUS! FLOYD IS NO KILLER!

BUT THAT EVENING, AS THE GUESTS ARRIVE FOR THE BALL...
LOOK, CLARK! IF YOU'RE GOING TO STAND BY IDLY, I WON'T! FLOYD SCHEDULED THIS BALL TO MAKE EVERYBODY THINK HIS WIFE IS ALIVE! BUT ONE DAY, WHEN A WITNESS CAN SEE IT, HER "DUMMY" UPSTAIRS WILL "FAINT" AND FALL OFF THE CLIFF!... SECRETLY PUSHED BY FLOYD, OF COURSE!

HER "BODY" WILL BE SWEPT OUT TO SEA... AND FLOYD WILL INHERIT HER WEALTH! BUT I'LL TRICK FLOYD TONIGHT! I'LL PRETEND TO BE MRS. FLOYD'S GHOST AND SHOCK HIM INTO CONFESSING!
WAIT, LOIS! DON'T GO UPSTAIRS!

MINUTES LATER...
AS USUAL, THE "AILING" DUMMY IS TAKING THE NIGHT AIR! WELL, I'LL SWITCH INTO HER DRESS AND WIG! WHEN FLOYD RETIRES AFTER THE BALL, I'LL SCARE THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HIM AS HIS WIFE'S GHOST! THEN HE'LL CONFESS!

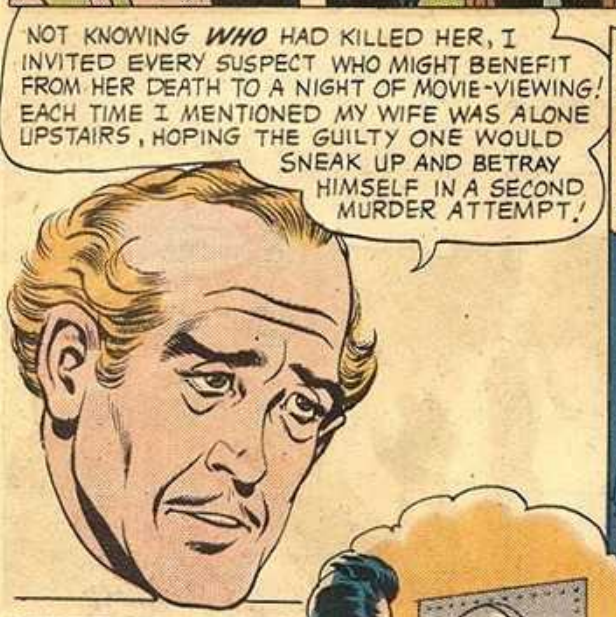
PRESENTLY, AS THE BEDROOM DOOR CREAKS OPEN AND A SINISTER FIGURE APPROACHES...
GOSH! FLOYD CAME UPSTAIRS BEFORE THE BALL IS OVER! WELL, IN A SECOND, I'LL TELL HIM I'LL HAUNT HIM CONSTANTLY TILL HE CONFESSES HIS CRIME!
SO, MY DEAR! THOSE SHOTS I FIRED AT YOU IN ENGLAND OBVIOUSLY MISSED! BUT YOU'LL DIE NOW!

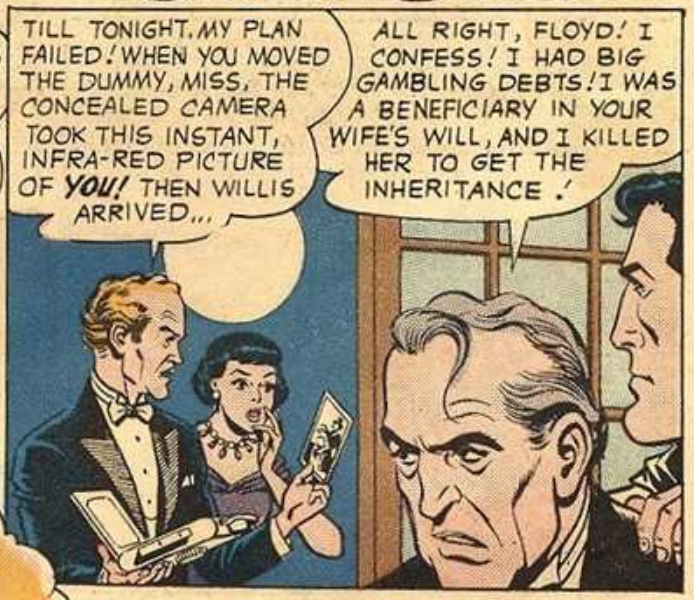
GASP! WAIT! I ONLY WANTED YOU TO CONFESS!...I-I'M FALLING! I'LL BE KILLED!
THAT'S THE IDEA! AND WHEN YOUR BODY IS SWEPT OUT TO SEA, I'LL GET THE INHERITANCE I SHOULD HAVE COLLECTED A MONTH AGO!

BUT AS LOIS PLUNGES TO HER DOOM ...
WHOOOSH!
SUPERMAN! GASP! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE! ANOTHER SECOND AND CARLOS FLOYD WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH MURDER! B-BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
ER...I SPOTTED YOU WHILE I WAS ON PATROL! NOW LET'S GO UPSTAIRS AND CATCH THE KILLER!

SECONDS LATER, AS SUPERMAN COLLARS THE MURDERER...
GASP!- IT... IT'S NOT CARLOS FLOYD!
NO, MISS! THAT'S SIDNEY WILLIS, MY WIFE'S LAWYER! TILL NOW I DIDN'T KNOW WHO HAD KILLED HER! SEE THIS WIRE? IT RUNS FROM THE DUMMY TO THIS CONCEALED CAMERA! I WANTED TO FILM THE KILLER IN THE ACT!

"ONE FOGGY NIGHT IN ENGLAND, WHILE HONEYMOONING ON MY WIFE'S YACHT, SOMEONE FIRED THROUGH A RIFT IN THE FOG AND KILLED HER! HER BODY FELL OVERBOARD AND WAS SWEPT OUT TO SEA."
BUT I WON'T REPORT HER DEATH! I'LL MAKE THE KILLER THINK EDNA IS STILL ALIVE! THAT WAY I'LL TRAP HIM WHEN HE STRIKES AGAIN!


NOT KNOWING WHO HAD KILLED HER, I INVITED EVERY SUSPECT WHO MIGHT BENEFIT FROM HER DEATH TO A NIGHT OF MOVIE-VIEWING! EACH TIME I MENTIONED MY WIFE WAS ALONE UPSTAIRS, HOPING THE GUILTY ONE WOULD SNEAK UP AND BETRAY HIMSELF IN A SECOND MURDER ATTEMPT!


TILL TONIGHT. MY PLAN FAILED! WHEN YOU MOVED THE DUMMY, MISS, THE CONCEALED CAMERA TOOK THIS INSTANT, INFRA-RED PICTURE OF YOU! THEN WILLIS ARRIVED...
ALL RIGHT, FLOYD! I CONFESS! I HAD BIG GAMBLING DEBTS! I WAS A BENEFICIARY IN YOUR WIFE'S WILL, AND I KILLED HER TO GET THE INHERITANCE!

I KNEW FLOYD WAS INNOCENT BECAUSE WHEN LOIS BECAME SUSPICIOUS, I USED MY X-RAY VISION TO READ A DIARY FLOYD KEPT IN HIS WALL SAFE! IN THE DIARY FLOYD DESCRIBED HOW HE INTENDED TO TRICK THE KILLER INTO MURDERING A DUMMY!

THANKS FOR HELPING ME GET A BIG SCOOP, SUPERMAN! POOR CLARK--HE HAD TO DO ALL THAT WORK AS A BUTLER, AND ENDED UP WITH NOT EVEN A BOOBY PRIZE!
THE END

IT'S THE TALK OF THE TEEN
BUTTER THE SHUTTER!
ROGER!
BUTTER THE SHUTTER MEANS SMILE FOR THE CAMERA... AND ROGER MEANS O.K.!
HI FILEBONER!
FILEBONER IS AN AMBITIOUS STUDENT!
FLIP THE GRIP, CHUM! THAT'S A NICE HAIR RAID!
FLIP THE GRIP MEANS SHAKE HANDS... AND HAIR RAID IS A CREW HAIRCUT!
THEY'RE ON A CHAIN!
THEY'RE ON A CHAIN MEANS THEY'RE SWEETHEARTS!
I'M HIP-HAPPY!
HIP-HAPPY MEANS PLUMP!

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

AS WE ALL KNOW, **SUPERMAN** IS INVULNERABLE TO EVERYTHING EXCEPT **KRYPTONITE**. ONE DAY **LOIS LANE**, WHOSE GREAT DREAM IS TO BECOME MRS. **SUPERMAN**, DISREGARDS A WARNING FROM THE **MAN OF STEEL**, AND FOOLISHLY YIELDS TO HER CURIOSITY! THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENS... AND THE HEART-BROKEN GIRL REPORTER HAS TO LEAVE **METROPOLIS** FOR GOOD, FOR FATE MAKES **LOIS** A LIVING MENACE TO HIS CONTINUED EXISTENCE WHEN SHE BECOMES...

THE KRYPTONITE GIRL!

OWW!.. LOIS! HAVEN'T YOU LEFT TOWN, YET? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO... *KILL ME* WITH YOUR *KRYPTONITE VISION*?

WHAT GOOD IS IT TO TELL HIM THE TRUTH? HE WON'T BELIEVE ME NO MATTER WHAT I SAY!

ONE DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF THE **DAILY PLANET**, AS **SUPERMAN** CALLS ON **LOIS LANE**...

THIS LEAD BOX, AND ALL THE STRANGE OBJECTS INSIDE IT, ARE FROM ANOTHER PLANET! YOU MAY PHOTOGRAPH ITS CONTENTS, **LOIS**, BUT DO NOT, UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, HANDLE THE OBJECTS IN THE BOX!

I MUST LEAVE NOW, **LOIS**, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU MORE DETAILS LATER FOR YOUR ARTICLE. REMEMBER! ***DO NOT TOUCH!***

THANKS, **SUPERMAN!**

A FEW SECONDS AFTER THE MAN OF STEEL DEPARTS, HE RETURNS IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS MEEK CLARK KENT...
STRANGE HOW YOU'RE NEVER AROUND WHEN SUPERMAN DROPS IN! COINCIDENCE??
THERE YOU GO AGAIN, LOIS, SUSPECTING I AM SUPERMAN! FLATTERER!
IT'S GETTING TOUGHER, EVERY DAY, TO JUST LAUGH OFF HER SUSPICION!
THROUGH A TREMENDOUS EXERCISE OF WILL-POWER, LOIS MANAGES TO RESTRAIN HER CURIOSITY FOR FIVE MINUTES...
MY, BUT I'M PROUD OF MYSELF! I'M OBEYING SUPERMAN'S INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER... SO FAR!--HM-MM. I'D LOVE A CLOSER LOOK AT THOSE ODD OBJECTS!
CLICK
FINALLY, UNABLE TO RESIST HER CURIOSITY, LOIS DISOBEYS SUPERMAN'S INSTRUCTIONS...
LOIS! WHAT ABOUT SUPERMAN'S WARNING?
OH... DON'T GIVE IT ANOTHER THOUGHT, JIMMY! SOMETIMES SUPERMAN ACTS LIKE AN OLD FUDDY-DUDDY! HMM... AREN'T THESE THINGS INTERESTING?
LATER, AT DUSK, AS THE STAFF MEMBERS LEAVE...
SEE, JIMMY? NOTHING DREADFUL HAPPENED! THE ROOF DIDN'T FALL IN, AND THE UNIVERSE DIDN'T EXPLODE!
WELL, EVERY TIME I'VE DISOBEYED SUPERMAN, I'VE BEEN SORRY! GOOD-NIGHT, LOIS!
LATER, AT HER APARTMENT, LOIS IS GREETED BY HER SISTER, LUCY, AN AIRLINE STEWARDESS, WHO IS IN TOWN BETWEEN FLIGHTS...
DOWN, DUKE!... HI, LOIS! ANYTHING SPECTACULAR HAPPEN TODAY AT THE OFFICE?
NOTHING SPECIAL, EXCEPT I DEFIED A DIRE WARNING FROM SUPERMAN, AND LIVED TO TELL THE TALE!
SUDDENLY, AS A TEMPORARY POWER-SHORTAGE EXTINGUISHES THE APARTMENT'S LIGHTS...
Gasp! LOIS! YOUR FACE!!!
2

AS A SHIMMERING GREEN RADIANCE ILLUMINES THE DARKENED ROOM, LOIS GLANCES INTO A WALL-MIRROR, AND SEES A HARROWING SIGHT...
;GASP!:
LOIS, HONEY! TELL ME, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
AND AS THE APARTMENT LIGHTS BLINDINGLY COME ON AGAIN...
TH-THOSE GREEN RAYS ARE STILL SHINING OUT OF YOUR EYES!!
GOOD GRIEF! NO WONDER SUPERMAN WARNED ME NOT TO TOUCH THE SPACE-OBJECTS! ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE CONTAMINATED ME! MY EYES EMIT KRYPTONITE RADIATION!
KRYPTONITE!! THAT'S THE ONE THING THAT CAN DESTROY SUPERMAN! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS, LOIS?
IT MEANS I CAN NEVER MARRY SUPERMAN! HOW COULD HE MARRY A GIRL WHOSE SLIGHTEST GLANCE WOULD MEAN AGONY TO HIM!
WHY?!! WHY DID I EVER DEFY SUPERMAN AND SURRENDER TO THAT RECKLESS IMPULSE? OH, WHAT A TERRIBLE FOOL I AM! NOW...;SOB!:...I'VE LOST HIM FOREVER...
PLEASE DON'T CRY, SIS...! IT CAN'T BE HOPELESS!
I'M TO MEET SUPERMAN IN THE PARK IN A FEW MINUTES FROM NOW. HE WAS PLANNING TO TAKE ME ALONG TO A TEXAS RODEO, TO WATCH HIM PERFORM SOME SUPER-FEATS FOR A CHARITY FUND...! IF I DON'T GO TO MEET HIM, HE WILL COME HERE!
I CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME LIKE THIS! HE'D HATE ME FOR BECOMING WHAT I AM BECAUSE I DISOBEYED HIM! LUCY, I CAN'T STAND THIS! I...!
CALM DOWN, LOIS! PANIC WON'T HELP!
3

YOUR DOG, DUKE, IS FRIGHTENED BY THE KRYPTONITE RAYS!... WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
ARF! ARF!
QUICK! GET ME SOME BANDAGES FROM THE MEDICINE CABINET, LUCY! I'VE THOUGHT OF AN EXCUSE TO KEEP MY EYES SHUT, SO SUPERMAN WON'T FEEL THE EFFECT OF THE KRYPTONITE RAYS!
ARF! ARF!
SHORTLY..
SUPERMAN? ARE YOU THERE?
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THE IDEA, LOIS?
I'VE BANDAGED MY EYES, AND BORROWED LUCY'S DOG, FOR... ER... AN EXPERIMENT! I'M GOING TO WRITE A MAGAZINE ARTICLE ON HOW IT FEELS FOR A BLIND PERSON TO DEPEND ON A SEEING-EYE DOG! SORRY I CAN'T GO TO THE RODEO WITH YOU...
IT SHOULD MAKE A FINE ARTICLE. SO LONG, LOIS!
AFTER SUPERMAN FLIES OFF, LOIS REMOVES THE BANDAGES FROM ABOUT HER EYES, WITH TREMBLING HANDS.
MAYBE THE BEAMS ARE GONE BY NOW... I HOPE!
BUT... I STILL HAVE KRYPTONITE VISION! I'M P-PROBABLY STUCK WITH IT FOR LIFE! SOB
4

EARLY NEXT MORNING, IN THE OFFICE OF A DOCTOR WHO IS AN EYE-SPECIALIST...
REMARKABLE! MY COLLEAGUES MUST SEE THIS!
WELL, DON'T LOOK SO HAPPY ABOUT IT! I DON'T ENJOY BEING A FREAK!

SOON, AS COLOR SLIDES ARE PROJECTED IN A DARKENED ROOM...
WE WERE GOING TO RUN THESE OFF AT OUR NEXT MEDICAL CONVENTION. THE FIRST SLIDE IS AN ARTIST'S SKETCH INDICATING HOW X-RAY BEAMS EMERGE FROM SUPERMAN'S EYES! FASCINATING, ISN'T IT?
YES, FASCINATING. BUT...

NOW THIS SECOND SLIDE DEMONSTRATES A KRYPTONITE METEOR GIVING OFF GREEN RADIATIONS! ISN'T IT EERIE?
SO IT'S EERIE! WHAT CAN YOU DO FOR ME?

THE LIGHTS ARE TURNED ON, AND AFTER A BRIEF CONSULTATION...
MY DEAR, THIS IS TERRIBLY EXCITING! JUST AS YOUR FRIEND SUPERMAN HAS X-RAY VISION, YOU NOW HAVE KRYPTONITE VISION!
IF YOU WORE LEAD-GLASSES, THE KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS COULDN'T PASS THROUGH THE LEAD-LENSES AND HARM SUPERMAN--BUT YOU WOULD BE UNABLE TO SEE!
I WANT HELP NOT USELESS SUGGESTIONS!

AFTER LOIS IS GIVEN A PAIR OF SUN-GLASSES...
THE GREEN RAYS ARE NO LONGER VISIBLE! DOES THAT MEAN SUPERMAN WILL BE SAFE FROM MY EYES' KRYPTONITE RADIATION?
UNFORTUNATELY, NO! THE DARKENED LENSES SCREEN OUT ONLY THE GREEN COLOR, NOT THE RADIATIONS! BUT AT LEAST, PEOPLE WON'T STARE AT YOU NOW!

BROKEN-HEARTED, LOIS REPORTS TO WORK AT THE PLANET OFFICE, PLANNING TO CONFIDE IN CLARK, BUT HE IS OUT ON AN ASSIGNMENT...
WELL, WELL! I KNEW YOU WERE A CELEBRITY THE SECOND I SAW THOSE DARK GLASSES!
STOP PESTERING ME, JIMMY! I'M BUSY!
I HOPE SUPERMAN DOESN'T COME HERE TODAY! IF HE LOOKS IN MY EYES...!

EACH SECOND IS AN AGONY OF SUSPENSE FOR LOIS...
WHAT'S WRONG, LOIS? YOU'VE BEEN ON EDGE ALL DAY!
JUST NERVES, PERRY!
THREE O'CLOCK, AND SUPERMAN HASN'T ARRIVED YET, THANK GOODNESS! MAYBE I'LL BE LUCKY, AND HE WON'T COME AT ALL!

BUT AT 6:00 P.M., AS A VERY RELIEVED LOIS IS ABOUT TO LEAVE... A SUDDEN SHOWDOWN...
LOIS, I'VE COME TO GIVE YOU THE DETAILS ON THOSE SPACE-OBJECTS I LEFT WITH YOU YESTERDAY!
OH, NO!! GULP!! I-IT'S H-HIM! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

AS SHE RISES CONFUSEDLY, LOIS' SUN-GLASSES FALL OFF, AND...
LOIS... YOUR EYES... THEY'RE GIVING OUT KRYPTONITE RAYS! LOOK AWAY FROM ME! I CAN'T STAND THE PAIN...!

OBEDIENTLY, LOIS TURNS HER BACK, AND SOBBINGLY CONFESSES...
SOB!! I DISOBEYED YOUR WARNING, AND TOUCHED THE SPACE-OBJECTS! LATER, I FOUND I HAD K-KRYPTONITE VISION! SOB!! BUT IT WAS ACCIDENTAL! I WOULDN'T HARM YOU FOR ANYTHING!
YOU LITTLE IDIOT! I WARNED YOU TO KEEP HANDS OFF! NOW YOU'RE A MENACE TO MY LIFE! GO FAR AWAY! GET LOST!!

D-DON'T WORRY! I'LL GO... SOB!! I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
LOIS, I'M SORRY OUR FRIENDSHIP HAS TO END LIKE THIS! BUT IT'S YOUR FAULT FOR ACTING IMPULSIVELY!

LATER, MISTY-EYED, LOIS PACKS HER BELONGINGS...
I'LL... TAKE THIS AUTOGRAPHED PHOTO OF SUPERMAN ALONG... TO REMIND ME OF THE WONDERFUL MAN I LOVED WITH ALL MY HEART, AND... SO FOOLISHLY... LOST...

UNHAPPILY, LOIS STEPS TO HER WINDOW FOR ONE LAST, SAD, FAREWELL GLANCE...

HOW OFTEN I GLANCED OUT THIS WINDOW AT THE SKY, DREAMING OF THE MOMENT SUPERMAN WOULD FLY INTO VIEW, AND SAY HE LOVED ME...

IRONICALLY, THE GREEN RAYS FROM HER EYES STRIKE THE MAN OF TOMORROW, AND, AS HE FLIES BY, HE BEGINS TO FALL...

GREAT SCOTT! ARE YOU STILL HERE?? WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO, DESTROY ME? GET OUT OF TOWN BEFORE YOU KILL ME!

:CHOKE: I'LL... GO FAR, FAR AWAY! TO ALASKA! I'LL NEVER BOTHER HIM THERE!

DAYS LATER, IN AN ESKIMO COMMUNITY, NEAR NOME, ALASKA...

LOOK! MAGIC LIGHT FROM EYES!

SHE'S A--GODDESS!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, LOIS ADOPTS A NEW WAY OF LIFE, AS THE ESKIMOS' BELOVED "GODDESS WITH THE MAGIC EYES"...

YOU TEACH US ENGLISH... YOU COMFORT US IN OUR SORROWS... WE BRING YOU THIS WHALE BLUBBER, GODDESS!

I'M...VERY TOUCHED. THANK YOU FOR THIS LOVELY IGLOO, TOO...

BRAVELY, LOIS SEEKS TO FORGET HER OWN UNHAPPINESS BY DEDICATING HERSELF TO A BRIGHTER TOMORROW FOR THE COMMUNITY'S YOUNGSTERS...

YOU RECITED YOUR LESSON BEAUTIFULLY, OONAH!... WHAT SHALL WE DO NEXT, CLASS?

SING ABOUT THE WORLD'S MOST WONDERFUL HERO, MISSY LOIS!

♪ HAIL TO THEE, GREAT ♫ SUPERMAN! ♪

WHY YOU CRYING, MISSY LOIS?

IT'S...JUST A SPECK IN MY EYE!

I'LL NEVER, NEVER STOP LOVING SUPERMAN!

SUDDENLY, A CHORUS OF DELIGHTFUL SQUEALS...

OO, LOOKEE, MISSY LOIS! MIGHTY CHIEF SUPERMAN, HIM FLYING IN SKY!

HE MUST BE GOING TO HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE. I--I DARE NOT PEEK... IT MIGHT... KILL HIM!

AND THEN, ONE DAY...
HEY, LOIS!!
THAT VOICE! IT SOUNDS FAMILIAR!

DAILY PLANET
IT'S ME, JIMMY OLSEN! I'VE BROUGHT AN ANTIDOTE, CREATED BY SUPERMAN, THAT CAN CURE YOUR KRYPTONITE VISION! BUT IT CAN'T GIVE HIM IMMUNITY AGAINST KRYPTONITE, BECAUSE OF HIS SUPER-PHYSIQUE!
NOTHING CAN HELP ME...

CLARK AND I FLEW BY JET TO NOME, AND BORROWED THIS HELICOPTER FROM THE PLANET BRANCH OFFICE THERE. AFTER ALL THAT TROUBLE WE WENT THROUGH, AT LEAST GIVE THE ANTIDOTE A TRY!
OH, CLARK IS WITH YOU?
HM-MM. WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY TO FIND OUT FOR ONCE AND FOR ALL IF CLARK IS SUPERMAN!

AFTER THE HELICOPTER LANDS...
CLARK WASN'T IN THE PLANET OFFICE WHEN I SUFFERED FROM KRYPTONITE VISION..! MAYBE HE DELIBERATELY STAYED AWAY, SO I WOULDN'T LEARN HE IS REALLY SUPERMAN!
ATTAGIRL! DRINK ALL THE ANTIDOTE!

SUDDENLY, LOIS AIMS THE GREEN RAYS FROM HER EYES DIRECTLY AT CLARK... BUT...
YOU'RE UNAFFECTED BY THE RAYS! THEN YOU CAN'T BE SUPERMAN, CLARK!
HMM... SINCE YOU STILL HAVE KRYPTONITE VISION, I GUESS THE ANTIDOTE DOESN'T WORK...

WAIT... I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE. I ONLY PRETENDED TO DRINK THE ANTIDOTE. I FIGURED THAT IF THE KRYPTONITE RAYS PAINED CLARK, IT WOULD PROVE HE IS SUPERMAN!
CLARK... SUPERMAN? DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! STOP STALLING, LOIS, AND DRINK THE ANTIDOTE!

AFTER LOIS SWALLOWS THE POTION...
OH, I'M SO GLAD!
IT WORKED! THE KRYPTONITE RAYS HAVE VANISHED! YOU'RE A NORMAL GIRL AGAIN, LOIS!

LATER, AS LOIS FLIES BACK TOWARD NOME, HER ESKIMO FRIENDS WAVE A FOND FAREWELL...
DAILY PLANET
FORGET IT!
POOR LOIS! ONCE AGAIN, I'VE PULLED THE WOOL OVER HER EYES!
CLARK, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR PULLING THAT TRICK ON YOU. I FEEL DOWNRIGHT SILLY!
BYE, MISSY LOIS!
WE WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU!

LOIS DOESN'T REALIZE THAT I DELIBERATELY GAVE HER THOSE SPACE-OBJECTS, KNOWING THAT HER CURIOSITY WOULD COMPEL HER TO HANDLE THEM AGAINST MY ADVICE. I WANTED TO TEACH HER THAT RECKLESS CURIOSITY IS DANGEROUS. AND I WANTED TO FURTHER PROTECT MY SECRET IDENTITY!

I KNEW THAT THE OBJECTS FROM AN ALIEN WORLD CONTAINED AN ELEMENT THAT CAUSES THE EYES OF AN ORDINARY HUMAN TO SHED GREEN RAYS, JUST AS ONIONS, HERE ON EARTH, CAUSE HUMAN EYES TO SHED TEARS! THE ANTIDOTE LOIS DRANK MADE HER EYES NORMAL AGAIN!

BUT THE BIGGEST LAUGH OF ALL IS THAT LOIS NEVER DID HAVE KRYPTONITE VISION! THOSE GREEN RAYS EMERGING FROM HER EYES WERE COMPLETELY HARMLESS! I ONLY PRETENDED THAT THEY MADE ME SUFFER WHENEVER SHE LOOKED AT ME!
DAILY PLANET
9

AND WHEN LOIS' SUN-GLASSES FELL OFF THE DAILY PLANET NEWS-ROOM, THEY FELL ONLY BECAUSE I BLEW THEM OFF WITH A SUPER-PUFF OF BREATH!
HOW BORING TO BE WITH CLARK! NOW THAT MY KRYPTONITE VISION IS GONE, I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO PERSONALLY THANK THE MAN WHO CURED ME, THE DYNAMIC MAN I LOVE... SUPERMAN!
The End

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He gave you breath
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If I should Die before I Wake,
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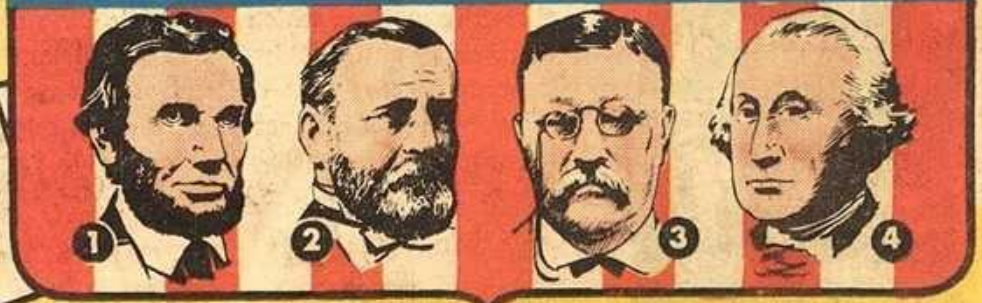

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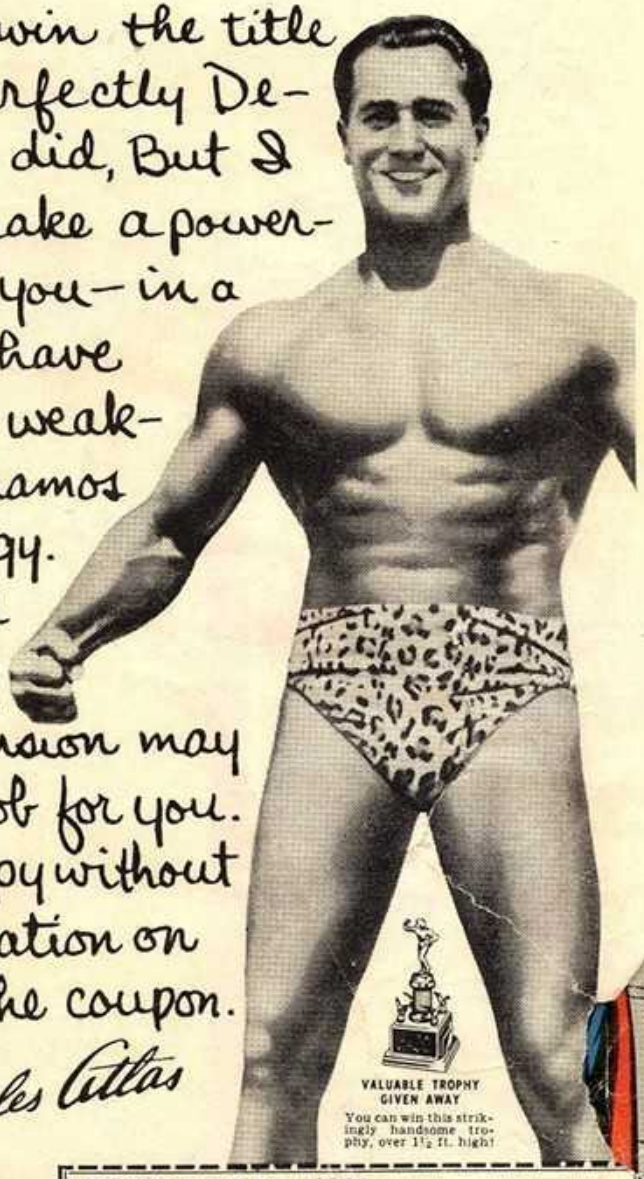

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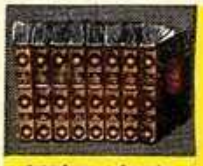
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